

“How many times have we seen the dogs of society howl,
We can't expect him to forgive us for all our mistakes,
Too many times, you haven't taken his trust in the system,
Too many times, one has stuck a object in our way, to try and stop us,
Too many times, you have given us this... this... idea that we are the ones keeping you from
succeeding in your quest to take Veneneso's head. No.....
hahahahaha.....hmmhmmhm.....HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA! You stupid fool, I will kill you,
I will.....”

“Don't threaten me”, Dastens moves closer, and closer to the throne with a Stake, grasped firmly in his left hand.

“Ceux qui ont du sang sur les mains perdent leurs mains.”

“Wha...What”, Dastens asks

“I don't like repeating myself,Dastens, I think you know that already”

“ I'm going to puncture your esophagus if you don't give me the staff”.

“HA, I don't have it, I gave it to your brother”.

“WHY FATHER, YOU KNOW HE IS BEING BRAINWASHED BY VENENESO.”

“Quiet pig, don't ever, EVER, yell out at your king,or I will kill you and your mother.”

“YOU ARE THE PIG!”

An arrow from Kalypso's bow, fires towards the left shoulder of Dastens, but is snagged out of midair with the blink of an eye. Then Dastens takes out his sword and enters the tip of the blade into the neck of Kalypso, and is then pushed away from Kalypso.

“I should've known you'd be the one to ruin my regime” Kalypso snaps.

The blade with reddish blood is then entered into the right ventricle of Kalypso's heart, then, with one tug, the sword is removed from the king's organs, and a gooey substance flies out of his body.

“What did he tell me again?” Dastens asks himself.

It's a sunny evening in Verona, and Dastens is sipping tea with Madame Vanessa, when he asks her how many days it's been since he visited his father's castle. She politely tells him it's been six days. All of a sudden he realizes he must go to the church, to ask Father Ambrosio about his sins. Twelve minutes pass, and Dastens is in the booth, with Father Ambrosio asking him where he killed his father, the conversation then develops into a series of stories of when Father Ambrosio had once killed a rat before burying it and playing a tune on his viola to remember it. It ends with a blessing and a farewell. Dastens hears a screaming girl, he opens the 12 foot church doors and sees none other than his brother, ripping limbs off of civilians for leisure, Dastens quickly takes out his sword and engages in combat with his brother. Dastens throws his sword and misses but is left completely empty handed after Veneneso takes his chakram and burns it to a black pile of dust. Dastens sends a high kick towards Veneneso's head, but a swift dodge puts Dastens on the floor, but his sword is snatched by Veneneso, he throws the sword towards Dastens. It is plucked out of midair with ease and some jabs with the

blade in the mid section leave Veneneso, bleeding out, with seemingly nothing left to do but bleed to death. Dastens, runs quickly, knowing Madame Vanessa will hear the news and surely scold Dastens. But he is stopped, not by anyone, but by himself, after forgetting about the staff, he turns to ask his brother where it is, instead he meets a dead, lifeless corpse with flies surrounding it. He must have locked it up in his grandpa's treasury. He dashes towards the railroad and is then put on the train back to Milan, his hometown, where his father's castle is located. He crosses the bridge, enters the code, and soars up to the treasury and opens up the door to endless fortune, and sees it, gaping, practically calling for him to take it and go.

"It's mine, finally" he cheerfully exclaimed.

He snatches it off its golden stand and dashes back to the dock for a ferry to take him to Cagliari, where his grandpa is located. His train takes what feels like an eternity, but finally it ends. He is the first one to get off and fast walks up the Bastione Saint Remy, where his grandpa's castle is close to. A group of policemen approach a man and tackle the man to the ground, they then wallop the man with a baton. Dastens is shocked and asks himself "what...". He then steps past the sidewalk next to the castle and opens the gate.... Complete and utter, silence. Dastens quickly knew something was up. So he rushed over to his father's bedroom and skips past the clothes scattered everywhere and turns to find himself next to his grandpa, but with a slit in his neck, slumped on the wall adjacent to his closet. Dastens turns and his hands are sliced off by a stranger in a trench coat and wearing a black matte mask. He falls to his knees in pain, before the stranger takes off the mask, and it is.....it.....it.....it..its...Madame Vanessa. Dastens screams for help, but with one strong slash across his face, he falls backwards, unconscious, and most likely dead.

He wakes up,....."beep"....."beep"....."beep".... he turns to see his mother, she opens her eyes wide and squeezes him with a hug that at least crushed 10 bones in his back.

"YOU'RE ALIVE"

Dastens looks confused and stunned, he looks over to his left and sees his hand, it's robotic.

This causes him to remember the altercation between him and Madame Vanessa.

"Where is Madame Vanessa?" Dastens asks.

"That witch is locked up for life!" She angrily states.

Dastens tells himself everything will be alright but he definitely knows Veneneso will come back, like he always does, and he knows he should talk to Father Ambrosio about the events that happened after their last conversation. Will he though? Only heaven knows.